

Articles from the Albany Argus.

The 4th of July has been observed as a Jubilee as generally, and with as much splendor, as at any former period, and with a great deal more of national feeling than for some years past. Party asperity seems to have had no seat at the festival, and territorial jealousies and local prejudices appear to have almost totally disappeared.

We have accounts from the Spanish Maine, via Martinico, that the patriots have obtained an important victory over the royalists. Whether this alludes to the fall of Angostura and Guayana, or some subsequent battle, remains doubtful, as we have no particulars. It is not unlikely that the battle has been between the newly arrived royal troops and the patriots. If this should turn out to be the fact, the event is peculiarly auspicious to the latter.

The boiler of a small steam-boat, plying between Norwich and New London lately burst, and three men were badly hurt by the accident. This boiler could not have been built upon the Fulton construction.

Clement Storer is chosen U. S. Senator in New-Hampshire, vice Mr. Mason resigned.

The district court for the northern district of New-York, is now in sessions at Utica.

Ohio commerce.—The Marietta paper of June 30, says, 300 boats, averaging from 400 to 500 barrels each, have passed here this spring for New Orleans; that more than 5000 people have passed by water; and that the emigration is proportionably numerous through other parts of the state by land.

At the late over and terminer in Washington county, Henry Dum was convicted assault and battery with intent to commit murder, and sentenced to the state prison for life; Eli Easty, passing counterfeit money, 7 years; Isaac M. Donalds, for forgery, 11 years; David Wilson, passing counterfeit money, 10 years; Zachariah Harrington, assault and battery with intent to commit a rape, 7 years.—*Patriot.*

Advices from Fort Wayne give cause to fear hostilities from the Winnebago Indians.

Gov. Cas is said to be invested with authority by the government, to extinguish the Indian title to all lands in Ohio.

During the nine years of Gov. Snyder's administration, 1,710,082 dollars have been appropriated in Pennsylvania to internal improvements.

A letter from Natchitoches, dated May 20th, to a respectable merchant of this city, states, that a war was about commencing between the Choctaws and Comanches, on one side, and the Ozarks or Arkanses on the other. These are powerful nations of the Red River, and the war is expected to be very sanguinary.

Natchitoches is represented as a place of some business, but grows dull, and several are leaving it on that account.

Red River is described as the most remarkable the writer had ever known. In ascending it, in

December last, during a rain of 31 hours, the river rose 31 feet. For 500 miles above Natchitoches it is narrow and deep, above that distance it is wider and more shallow.—*Charleston S. C. Gazette.*

Articles from the New York Spectator.

The Legislature of New-Hampshire have chosen the Hon. Clement Storer, President of the State Senate, as Senator in Congress. In the room of the Hon. Mr. Mason, resigned.—On Saturday last, Governor Plumer returned with objections three bills, which had passed both houses, and by the same message adjourned the Legislature to the last Wednesday of May next.

U. S. Bank.—It is stated in the Baltimore papers, that the third and last instalment on the capital stock of the Bank of the United States was paid in, on the 1st instant; and that, agreeably to the Charter, the first dividend is to be declared on Monday next.

Charleston June 26.

Escape of Serks.—An elderly black man named Jemmy, a fisherman, was on Tuesday, killed near Fort Johnson, in this harbor, by a Shark. It appears that his boat got adrift, and he swam out to it; but just as he had got hold of her, the Shark seized, and it was supposed cut him entirely in two. Nothing was afterwards to be seen but his blood, which had dyed the water at the spot. He belonged to Josiah Taylor, Esq.—*Times.*

From the Augusta Herald of June 24.

In a thunder storm on Wednesday last, six fine horses belonging to Captain John Ryan, of South Carolina, about 14 miles from this place, were killed by one stroke of lightning—the horses were standing under a small china tree, a stream of electric fluid descended, accompanied as usual with a tremendous clap of thunder, and instantly killed the whole of them; they probably stood near together, as to serve for conductors to each other; or the quantity of electric matter was so great, as to occasion its effects to be diffusively experienced. No marks of the lightning we understand were left upon the tree, but a small bruise was observed upon one of the roots of it, where probably the fluid had passed off into the ground.

On Saturday afternoon last, three children standing under an apple-tree at the Sand-Hills, were knocked down by a stroke of lightning; one of them was killed instantly; the others, though stunned, were not materially injured; a boy was also on the tree at the time of the stroke, he fell some distance but recovered his hold, and escaped uninjured; no marks were left upon the tree.

The London Globe of the 12th of May thus remarks—“A report is in circulation on the Continent, that the United States of America are endeavoring to obtain an establishment in the Baltic. A new Treaty of Commerce between them and Sweden has just been made public, which it is said has existed for some time.”

Further Articles from the same.

[Communicated for the Baltimore Patriot.

Extract of a letter from St. Thomas, June 17.

"The Patriots are gaining ground, having taken possession of a place called Guira, and Augustura, on the river Oronoko, (an account of which I presume has already reached you) where a great quantity of valuable property was found, consisting of treasure and the produce of the country. It appears the capture of the latter place, cost the Royalists 800 killed and a like number of prisoners. This information was received by a gentleman who was in company with Admiral Brien.

Prices here as follows—flour \$15; corn-meal 50 a 54 per hhd; rye flour 9; navy bread 7; ship bread 6; pilot 8, and every other kind of American produce dull."

An unhappy Accident occurred on Friday last, on board the steam boat Philadelphia while on her passage to Trenton. A small swivel, which had been repeatedly fired in the honor of the day, at length burst and killed one of the men belonging to the Steam boat. None of the passengers received any injury.

A Gibraltar paper of the 10th of May states "that the Tunisian Bashaw has been notified by Captain Forrest of the British frigate Astrea, in the name of the Prince Regent, that he may go to war with whomsoever he may think proper, provided he comply with the article relative to the abolition of slavery.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Boston to his friend in this city, dated, July 3, 1817.

The President's reception in this town yesterday was as perfect and interesting as it could be, and undoubtedly affected him a good deal. Between three and four thousand children, boys and girls from the public schools, were formed in two lines on the common, dressed in uniform and adorned with each a rose on the breast. The President took off his hat and bowed to them as he passed; and those who were near him said he shed tears. The military display was extremely impressive, the Hussars making a finer show than any that I ever saw. The University of Cambridge has just had a vote confirmed, bestowing on the President the degree of L. L. D. He is to visit Cambridge on Monday when an address will be made to him, in English, by Dr. Kirkland, and in Latin by a student. He attends the celebration of Independence here, and is expected to go to the collation at the State House after the oration is over. National feeling is very predominant among us, and is brought out happily by this visit.

From South America—Arrived at Quarantine, yesterday, brig Copernican, Coffin, 27 days from Trinity, Martinique. Captain C was informed by a friend who came on board after the vessel was under way, that the Patriots in South America had gained a great victory over the Royalists which account was published in the St. Pierres Gazette.

From the Baltimore Telegraph.

THE TRIUMPH OF HUMANITY.

If our readers can peruse the following narrative, without feeling their bosoms throb with delightful sensibility, they must possess nerves of a stronger texture than ours.

From the Boston Centinel.

"Humanity honored and rewarded—The following are communicated as among the facts sub-

stantiated before the trustees of the Humane Society, at their last meeting, of the intrepid exertions of Mr. Tewksbury, and his son, in saving the lives of several of our fellow-citizens, as mentioned in a late Centinel. Few, if any, instances will be recollected, in which more skill and judgment have been evinced, or where a more deliberate and magnanimous exposure of life to jeopardy, in saving the lives of others, has been exhibited.

On the 26th May last, Mr. William Tewksbury, of Deer Island, and his son, Abijah R. Tewksbury, a lad 17 years old, were at work on the eastern part of Point Shirley, near Winthrop's Head. About 4 P. M. a boy came running from the Point, and informed him that a pleasure boat had upset in a direction between Deer Island and Long Island. Without waiting for further information, he immediately took his son into his canoe, set a small fore-sail, and run through Pulling's Point Gut, towards Broad Sound. The wind was so high, that with the smallest sail, the canoe nearly buried herself under water. Having relieved her, he stood in a direction for Long Island nearly half a mile, without discovering any indication of the object of his search. He then discovered his wife and children on the beach of Deer Island, running towards the Sound Point. This induced him to keep on the same course, and in a short time he discovered the heads of several men in the water; and as they rose and fell on the sea, he was impressed with the belief that there were more than twenty buffeting the waves and contending against death. Being perfectly aware of the little burthen and slight construction of his canoe, (she being of the smallest class of "lap streaks") the wind blowing a violent gale—his apprehensions for his son's and his own safety had caused him to desist from the extreme peril of exposing his frail barque to be seized on by men agonized to despair in the last struggles for life. He however prepared for the event, took in his sail, rowed among the drowning men with fixed determination to save some or perish in the attempt. By an exertion of skill, to be equalled only by an aboriginal chief in the management of a canoe, he succeeded in getting seven persons on board, and was attempting to save the eighth, when his son exclaimed, "Father, the canoe is sinking—we shall all perish." This exclamation calling his mind from the purpose on which it was bent, exposed to him his most perilous situation. Six inches of water in his canoe—nine in number on board—the upper part of her gun-wale but three inches above water—the wind high—a heavy sea running, and constantly washing on board—and nearly a mile from the nearest land. That *nine* might even have a chance of being saved, he was obliged to leave one unfortunate man hanging on the stern of the jolly belonging to the pleasure boat.

Of the men saved, one was so little exhausted that he could assist in bailing—another could sit up—and the others lay motionless, and apparently lifeless, on the bottom of the canoe. The *a* not being room to row, Mr. T. had no alternative but to paddle before the wind, and was but able to reach the extremity of Sound point. The instant she struck, she filled with water from the violence of the sea. Exertions were still necessary to save the five helpless men in the bottom of the canoe. In giving her assistance at this time, Mrs. Tewksbury was much injured by the convulsive grasp of one of the men, apparently in the agonies of death. They were all conveyed

(Concluded in the next page of Civil News.)

THE CHRISTIAN'S MONITOR.

Good tidings of joy, to all people the same,
The heart to employ, and the tongue to proclaim.

Vol. IV.

THIRD WEEK, JULY 1817.

No. 1.

Continued from the Christian Herald.

EXTRACTS FROM THE APPENDIX TO THE FIRST ANNUAL REPORT OF THE AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY.

Extract of a letter from Alexander Tourgueneff, Secretary of the Russian Bible Society.

(TRANSLATION)

SIR,

ST. PETERSBURG, 21st August, 1816.

Permit me to express my sentiments of acknowledgment and satisfaction, for your letter of 23d May, which you did me the honor to address me, and in which you communicate such interesting particulars respecting the establishment of an American Bible Society. I make not the least doubt, Sir, but that your projects for the propagation of the word of God will be crowned with full success; and at the first session of the Committee of the Russian Bible Society I will gladly give an account of the happy result of your deliberations. They will undoubtedly participate, with me the joy excited by the intelligence of this event, and the hope of shortly seeing (thanks to your efforts) the divine light of religion penetrating the most distant regions of your hemisphere, and illuminating those who, by the impenetrable ways of Providence, have hitherto been deprived of it.

Sir, your most humble,

And most obedient servant,

ALEXANDER TOURGUENEFF.

Secretary of the Russian Bible Society.

From the Secretaries of the Hamburg and Altona Bible Society, communicated through the hands of the Right Rev. William White, President of the Philadelphia Bible Society.

We have learned with great satisfaction from the publications which have reached us, that the loud voice of the friends of the Bible in America has demanded and produced a union of the interests of all the Provincial Societies, by the establishment of a National Bible Society.

We cannot better express our joy at this event, than by a request to be made acquainted, through the medium of your printed Reports, with the result of your endeavors to diffuse the pure word of God throughout the wide dominions of the States of North America.

However great the distance at which we live from each other, we feel ourselves associated with you in the blessed vocation of offering those revered documents, upon which the faith of all Christians rests, to such of the children of men as do not possess them; and of thereby leading them to a nearer and fruitful knowledge of our Holy Redeemer, Jesus Christ, who "of God is made, unto all that believe on him, wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption." To glorify the name of Christ be, therefore, the aim of our exertions; exertions which cannot fail to receive the approbation and blessing of God, even though but few evidences of it should be seen in this life.

We send you along with this epistle twelve copies of our Report for this year, to be distributed among your provincial societies; and by this act commence an intercourse and connexion with you, which we desire to render as extensive as we can. You will undoubtedly be able to make it as instructive to us, as it will be interesting, by the rich fund of experience which your activity will supply. How much will you discover favorable to the advancement of our design! and, on the other hand, how many difficulties will you encounter! A wise application of the former, and a careful consideration of the latter, cannot but yield valuable information to us who have scarcely yet begun to mature our plan of operation.

With joyful aspirations we look forward with you to that day when "the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea;" when "there shall be one fold and one shepherd;" and when all differences among christians shall end in the worship of God and his anointed, in spirit and in truth.

May the head of his Church, the Lord Jesus Christ, who knows all the true members of the same, of whatever name or people they may be, exceeding abundantly increase their number by smiling upon the labors of Bible Societies in all parts of the world; thereby marking them out and lifting them up for a sign of the times, to which the nations shall look and praise him!

Do not misconstrue it as presumption, that we address you in our own language. There are among you many who were formerly inhabitants of Germany, and still speak German; and these will be our interpreters. We shall, on our part, thankfully receive your answer in the English language, with which we are acquainted, as soon as it shall be agreeable to you to honor us with the same.

Please to accept the assurance of our inmost veneration,

JOHN DANIEL RUNGE,

J. H. MUTZENBECKER

GILBERT VAN DER SNIJSEN,

Secretaries to the Hamburg and Altona Bible Society.

Letter from the Hon. Elias Boudinot, President, to the Board of Managers of the American Bible Society.

BRETHREN AND FELLOW LABORERS IN THE GOSPEL,

Among the innumerable blessings of this life, wherewith it hath pleased a gracious God to favor me, the permitting my union with you in those labors of love which it is to be hoped will be made instrumental to the raising a monument to his glory, which may last till the recording angel shall announce to an astonished universe that "*It is finished,*" is one of the most dear to my heart.

The consoling hope was once cherished that the unspeakable pleasure would, in one instance at least, have been afforded me, in the last decline of life, of meeting with you personally, to have testified my approbation of all your exertions in this glorious work. But a kind and merciful God, who knows all my deficiencies, has thought it best in his infinite wisdom to refuse this favor, in which dispensation of his all-wise Providence I do most sincerely acquiesce, firmly believing it will be most conducive to his own glory and the best interests of the Institution committed to our care.

I once thought I had much to communicate to you, but the extreme debility of both mind and body prevents my attempting it. Suffer me, however, as a last effort, however weak and feeble, to say a few words before I go hence.

It is not vanity in me to say that I have labored hard and suffered much in this great cause, occasioned in some measure by a very low state of health; yet such has been the apparent interposition of an overruling Providence, that my faith and hope have never failed, even in the darkest days; and although there have been great temptations to despair of final success, yet have I been so strengthened with the assurance that it was a work of God, and that he would show his power and glory in bringing it to maturity in his own time, and by his own means, that I had determined, in case of failure in the last attempt, to commence the great business at all events, with the aid of a few laymen who had testified their willingness to go all lengths with me. But no sooner had the work been brought to an issue, than the clouds began to disperse, and every one was obliged to say in his heart, "*this is the work of God.*"

Thus, my beloved friends, hath God in his condescending grace appointed us to become his humble instruments in opening the eyes of the blind; in cheering the abodes of primeval darkness with the joyful sounds of redeeming love; in fulfilling the encouraging prophecy of the Angel flying through the midst of Heaven, having the everlasting Gospel in his hands, to preach to all nations, languages, tongues, and people on the earth.

This, indeed, is an event devoutly to be wished, and most gratefully to be acknowledged. That such comparative worms of the dust should become fellow-workers with Christ in making the wilderness to blossom as a rose, and the nations of the earth to become the nations of our Lord and his Christ, is an honor in which the highest angels would rejoice. Is there then the least reason for fearing the great result? Shall any one be discouraged at the arduous prospect before us? Be no means. Look at the disciples of our dearest Lord, and compare their relative situation when they beheld their blessed Master given up to the power of his enemies—condemned as a base malefactor—stretched on the cross, breathing out his precious life in a prayer in favor of his unrelenting persecutors—forsaken by all—every one fleeing to his own home and one even repeatedly denying his Lord and Master, though forewarned of it but a few hours before!

Realize their forlorn state when surrounding the risen Saviour, hearkening to his invaluable instructions: he is suddenly parted from them and carried up into Heaven, and vanishes from their sight. It is true they are commissioned to go forth and preach the Gospel to every creature; a Gospel in all its parts and each essential feature destructive of every religion on the face of the earth. This is to be preached to a world wholly absorbed in the works of the flesh; wholly inimical to the precepts of the meek and lowly Jesus: a world in absolute possession of all temporal power and authority. All this is to be done by twelve poor, helpless, indigent, and illiterate fishermen, without power, civil or ecclesiastical, friends, influence, riches, or rank to aid them in calling the public attention to their divine Master; who, though declared to be God as well as man, was crucified as a malefactor, being condemned by the known judicatories of their country. But will it be said that they had the personal assurance of their Almighty Saviour, for their encouragement and support against all the powers of earth and hell? Yes, my friends, they had; and a blessed support it was, and under it they withstood and overcame the world. And

have you not equal, if not superior cause of trust and hope? Have you not all the promises made to them, with the advantage of their experience, and success in the fulfilment of all that he said and did beyond their most exaggerated expectations? Has your Saviour lost his power and authority, or has he not given as much confidence and reliance on his continual presence and Almighty arm to you, as he ever did to his disciples of old? Is he not the same yesterday, to day, and forever?

As for my own part, I have been looking for greater opposition and causes of mortification than any that have yet appeared. I know the seductive power of the evil one, and the artful cunning of his devices. An opposition indeed has come from quarters whence we ought not to have expected it; indeed, it has been as yet too feeble to excite the fear or cool the zeal of God's people. But, brethren, we are all too well acquainted with the cunning and subtilty of the great enemy of the Gospel, to suppose that he will thus early give up his designs. No: but as you have put on the armor of God, you must not put it off till you have obtained a complete, a decided victory. You must be guarded at all points. Wo be to them who shall be the cause of your trouble. Satan's principal endeavors will be to sow divisions among you: he will attack your union, by which you destroy his strong hold, in breaking down the walls of partition that have so long separated and wounded the church of Christ. He will fear your apparent cordial love and esteem for each other. As long as real brotherly love shall continue and prevail among you, all the arts of the enemy of man's happiness may be defied. Guard well the weakest part of your citadel; forget not the solemn injunction of the captain of your salvation; "*By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye love one another.*" Stand on your guard; let no argument persuade you; let no vain alarm of danger to your interests intimidate you. Greater is he who is for you than he who is against you. I do know, and have carefully attended to your probable progress. You have an arduous, but a glorious work and labor of love before you: this will necessarily engage all your powers and all your spare time; but look to the great recompense of reward. That you are striving for eternity, not only for yourselves, but for a world lying in sin, who may at the great day of account be found surrounding the throne of the Eternal with hallelujahs and thanksgiving, that you were the cause of their coming to the knowledge of the gospel. Forget not that your Lord and Master has all power given to him, both in Heaven and on earth; that under his guardian care,—that under the banner of his cross, you are to go forth and complete the triumphs of redeeming love.

Once more suffer me to beseech you to promote love and harmony in your Society as your strong bond of union.—God is love.—Love is the fulfilment of the law. Let it become a common proverb, 'see how these members of the American Bible Society love one another, though consisting of every denomination of Christians among us.' Let a motto be written in letters of gold on the most prominent part of your hall of deliberation—"*By this shall all men know ye are my disciples if ye love one another.*" If this, then, is the great characteristic mark of discipleship with Christ, who will refuse to wear the badge as the most desirable trait in his character? The second advent of the Saviour is comparatively near—the harbingers of his approach begin to appear. Hear the language of Jesus himself; "For the Son of man shall come in the glory of his father, with his angels; and then shall he reward every man according to his works. Hereafter ye shall see the Son of man sitting on the right

hand of power, and coming in the clouds of Heaven with power and great glory.' St. Paul commendeth the Thessalonians for their faith Godward, and waiting for his Son from Heaven. "For this we say unto you, by the word of the Lord,—If we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so (as certainly) them also who sleep in Jesus will God bring with him, for this we say unto you, by the word of the Lord, that the Lord himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel, and the dead in Christ shall rise first." I rejoice with you, that to accomplish this glorious end, to hasten this blessed event, and to become fellow-workers with God, we are assisting in laying the foundation for spreading the gospel throughout the habitable globe, that the earth may be covered with the knowledge of God as the waters cover the seas; when we may all sit down with Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of our Lord.

And now, brethren, beloved in the Lord, I commit you to the grace of that God who hath preserved my life to my 78th year as a living monument of his sparing mercy and goodness, to witness your zeal, activity, and perseverance in his service. May the broad hand of the Almighty cover you; may his Holy Spirit guide, direct, and influence you in all your deliberations and undertakings and make you burning and shining lights in his Israel. And when the great Shepherd of the sheepfold shall call in his ancient people, the Jews, from the four quarters of the world, may you be found among the number of those who shall be made kings and priests to God.

And now, my beloved brethren, suffer me to leave you under the pleasing expectation that we shall meet again, to unite in that song of everlasting praise that shall proceed from the trump of the Arch-angel, when he shall sound the glorious anthem of hallelujah! hallelujah! hallelujah! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth. *Soli Deo Gloria et Honor.*

ELIAS BOUDINOT, President.

To the Board of Managers of the Amer. Bible Society. BURLINGTON,
5th May, 1817.

Speech of William Jay, Esq. at the late annual meeting of the American Bible Society.

I rise, Sir, to offer a Resolution, in perfect harmony with that benign principle which unites in one common bond, the members of this Institution, however various their political or religious opinions. The Resolution, I propose, is a vote of thanks to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, for their early and decided approbation of the institution of this Society.

From the strong terms in which this approbation was declared, the Society may confidently anticipate additional zeal in her cause; and she may indulge the expectation, that the example thus set by a body so large and respectable, will be followed by the ecclesiastical Assemblies of the other religious denominations. And what object can they recommend to the patronage of their Churches, more worthy their regard, than the American Bible Society? They who most value the ordinances of the gospel, and the blessings of religious instruction, will be the most anxious that the vast proportion of mankind, who, from heathen superstition, their only infidelity, or the peculiar circumstances of their condition, are inaccessible to the reproofs and persuasions of a Christian Ministry, should not also be

deprived of the warnings and invitations of our Lord and his Apostles. May we not hope that the time is not far distant, when the numerous denominations which now constitute the Christian family in this country, will find in this Society a bond of union unknown before—a rallying point for their hitherto divided efforts in the service of their common Master?

From the ascension of the Saviour to the present time, his disciples have too generally lost that badge of their profession by which they were commanded to distinguish themselves from others.—*Love one another*, seems to have been a precept almost too divine, to be comprehended or obeyed by beings of a fallen world.—While all have acknowledged the obligations of charity, few indeed have felt the influence of that principle, which, when time shall be no more—when faith shall be lost in knowledge, and hope in fruition, shall still dwell in the bosom of God—shall still sway the affections of every spirit in heaven. Under the guise of this angel of light, has the arch-deceiver of mankind bound the martyr to the stake—armed Christians against Christians—dissolved the tender sympathies of domestic life, and severed the bonds of civil society. The progressing influence of the gospel has weakened, but not destroyed, the delusion. Under the same guise, he is still dividing the followers of the Prince of Peace; and with infernal art, he not only prevents them from uniting their strength to resist his power, but, by exciting in their breasts the unholy passions of envy and jealousy, he is making them his unconscious auxiliaries.

However misrepresented or misunderstood, Christian charity is still the same, and to this day exhibits the same features ascribed to her by the great Apostle of the Gentiles—still seeking not her own; not easily provoked; thinking no evil. Some, it is true, have in all ages exemplified this principle in their lives; but it was reserved for the British and Foreign Bible Society to exhibit it in all its heavenly lustre; breathing glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace and good will to man. We are following the bright example. Pure, disinterested benevolence, unmingled with private views; unpolluted by political intrigues or sectarian jealousies, is the principle which actuates and governs this Society. To advance the glory of our Maker, and to promote the salvation of our fellow man, by giving them an unerring standard of faith and rule of practice, is our only object. As this object does not need, so it does not demand, the smallest sacrifice of truth, the slightest concession of opinion. When we enter this Society, we neither leave, nor are we expected to leave behind us our distinctive religious opinions. Had this Society been so constituted, as to have required from her members any practice or admission inconsistent with the strongest attachment to the peculiar tenets of the Episcopal Church, of which I am a member, I would not now, Sir, have had the honor of addressing you. But although our opinions continue different, our hearts are here united—we here learn not to call those common, whom God hath cleansed; and rejoice to discover, that those views and sentiments which we cannot but regard as erroneous, are still consistent with holiness of life, and zeal for the service of God.

It is thus, that the Society, by dispelling prejudices, promoting candor, and cultivating the benevolent affections, tends to prepare the mind for the reception of those sacred truths, which it is her design to disseminate; and thus she repays, and more than repays her members, for all their exertions in her cause. But her hallowed influence is not confined within her own limits. She is taking from the ruler and the subject, the rich and the poor, pledges of their belief in the inspired volume; and is re-

ording their protests against the slanders and falsehoods of infidelity. She aspires to still more exalted good—She is publishing to immortal and accountable beings, the will of their Creator, and the means of securing their eternal felicity. This knowledge was at one time hid from the world; and mankind, sensible of their want of it, sought for it in a thousand ways, as impious as they were absurd. One favored nation was, indeed, honored with partial revelations from God. Sometimes prophets were commissioned to announce his commands—now, his will was disclosed in the visions of the night—now, declared by an angel from heaven. Thanks be to God! No angel from heaven—no visions of the night—no prophet breathing the accents of inspiration, are now required to teach us his perfections, and our duties. One volume, bearing the impress of Deity, tells us our origin and destination; reveals a God of mercy and of justice; discloses a Saviour for sinners; opens to our view a heaven and a hell, and discovers the path to each. Were those tables of stone which were once traced by the finger of the Almighty still to be viewed, what multitudes would press around them; and with what holy awe would they scrutinize every line! With what transcendent reverence ought that volume to be regarded, which is written by the same God, and filled, not with commands only, but with immortal hopes, and tidings of great joy! Of such a volume who can be ignorant? What child of poverty so destitute, as to want this lamp to his feet, this light to his path? Alas! the vice and misery which every where abound, might convince us, that all have not access to the lessons of divine wisdom—to the promises and threats of divine mercy and justice. Yes, Sir, thousands and tens of thousands in this country, and millions in others, are without the Bible.

Knowing as we do, that the Scriptures are profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness; what changes might we not expect in the moral condition of the world, were they put into the hands of all who are capable of reading them? Can we doubt that the divine blessing would generally accompany them; and that joy and peace in this world, and eternal felicity in the world to come, would, in innumerable instances, be the results of their universal diffusion? This then, is the object of the American Bible Society, and this the hope which cheers in its prosecution. Yes, Sir, we are associated for the hallowed purpose of revealing a Saviour to those who know of none; of pointing out the road to heaven to those who are taking that which leads to destruction; of offering consolation to those who are sorrowing without hope; of announcing pardon to those who are overwhelmed with remorse; of dispelling the darkness of the tomb, and opening, beyond it, the view of another and a better world.

The benevolence of this Society is no less diffusive than it is divine. In the distribution of her bounty, she knows neither sect nor country; nor acknowledges any other limits than those which the Christians of America shall assign to her exertions. The sphere of her usefulness must be proportionate to the patronage she receives. That patronage has hitherto been ample, and has reflected new lustre on our national character. The efforts already made by this Institution have roused the attention of Europe and America; and have been received, both as a proof of its efficiency, and as a pledge of the intentions of the community to foster and protect it.

Twelve months since, and this Society rose into being, hailed by the prayers and the hopes of the American Church. Those prayers have been heard—those hopes fulfilled. From this Institution are now flowing

in a rapid and increasing current, those waters of life, which will refresh and fertilize our parched land ; and cause the wilderness to blossom. Light breaks upon our western territories—In those remote regions, the savage, amidst the gloom of primeval forests, lately tortured his captive. The scene is changed—the forest has fallen—the savage has disappeared ; and the earth is inhabited by civilized man. But alas ! Religion has followed civilization with unequal steps. Occupied by incessant labor, dispersed by situation, and destitute of the Bible, a cloud of ignorance is in many places gathering over the settlers, which threatens to intercept the rays of the Sun of Righteousness. To these our brethren, bound to us by the ties of a common country, common interest, and common blood, this Society will eagerly extend her hand, and will shortly furnish them with that best gift, which will crown and sanctify the many blessings they already enjoy. Nor will the endeavors of this Society be viewed with thankless indifference. Christians, in every part of our country, will show their sense of the benefits she is conferring, by establishing tributary associations. The example has been set, and is spreading with rapidity. A new confederacy is forming between the states of the American Union. The political ties which have hitherto united them, are now to be strengthened and consecrated by their combined exertions in the service of their Almighty Protector. Thirteen States, together with the Territory of Michigan and the District of Columbia, have entered this Holy Alliance, and have organized their Auxiliary Societies.

Soon shall the Christians of America, from the Missouri to the Atlantic ; from Orleans to Niagara, from one vast communion, holding the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace ; and, with concentrated energy, proclaim the everlasting gospel to all nations, and kindreds, and tongues. I look around me in vain, for an object more sublime in contemplation, more reviving to the hopes of a Christian, and more deserving of his gratitude and love, than the American Bible Society ; occupied in promoting the eternal welfare of immortal souls—unmoved by the violence of nations—uninfluenced by the allurements of ambition, or the suggestions of interest—serene in the midst of political animosity and religious controversy,

“As some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,
Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the storm ;
Though round its breast the rolling clouds are spread,
Eternal sunshine settles on its head.”

[Mr Thomas Eddy, of New-York, a Member of the Society of Friends, seconded the resolution of Mr. Jay, and addressed the Chair in these words:]

“This very respectable body of Christians, by showing a disposition of love and a spirit of condescension towards their brethren of other religious denominations, have greatly contributed in promoting the views of the American Bible Society, and are highly deserving our esteem and regard.”



Extract of a letter from Rev. Mr. JUDSON, to Dr. BALDWIN, dated RANGOON, August 5, 1816.

Rev. and dear Sir,

It is about seven months since I wrote to America. The first three months of this time, I was employed on the Burman language, in a more interesting manner than I had ever been. I began to enter into my studies with such pleasure and spirit, and to make such rapid progress, as en-

couraged me to hope, that the time was not far distant, when I should be able to commence missionary operations. I was going forward in a course of most valuable Burman reading; and at the same time, had begun to translate one of the gospels, and to write a view of the Christian Religion in Burman, which in imagination, were already finished, and circulating among the natives; when all of a sudden, in the midst of the hot season, which in this country is most severe during the months of March and April, I was seized with a distressing weakness and pain in my eyes and head, which put a stop to all my delightful pursuits, and reduced me to a pitiable state indeed. Since that time, excepting at some intervals, I have been unable to read, or write, or make any exertion whatever. Sometimes I have almost given up the hope, that I should ever be of any more service; sometimes I have been on the point of trying a short voyage at sea. This last was my intention, when I heard of brother Hough's arrival in Bengal, and concluded to wait until he should be settled here, when I could leave more conveniently. But thanks be to God, it is now ten days since I have experienced a turn of severe pain, though I still feel great weakness in my head, and indeed throughout my whole nervous system. I begin now to hope, that I shall gradually recover, though I fear I never shall be as I formerly was.

During my illness, when able to do any thing, I have employed myself in collecting what knowledge I have hitherto acquired of the language, and putting it together in the shape of a grammar, that it might not be wholly lost to others. My Tract also is at length ready for the press, and I send a copy by this conveyance to Philadelphia, which may be some gratification to the Board. I would send a copy of the grammar also, if I were able; but it is too bulky to be transcribed, in my present state.

I expect it will not be long before I shall be ordered up to Ava. The press also, which has just arrived from Bengal, will not probably be allowed to stop long in Rangoon. This will open a wide field, and make it necessary to support two stations. I beg, therefore, that the Board will endeavor to send out one or two men with brother Rice, or as soon after as possible. The sooner they are on the ground, learning the language, the sooner they will be fit for service. I have never before thought it prudent to write for more men, in addition to those I knew were destined to the place; but some favorable prospects lately begin to open; and the more I become acquainted with the state of things, the less reason I have to fear that the government of the country will, at present, oppose the work.

We know not the designs of God, in regard to this country; but I cannot but have raised expectations. It is true, we may have to labor and wait many years, before the blessing comes. But we see what God is doing in other heathen lands, after trying the faith and sincerity of his servants, some fifteen or twenty years. Look at Otaheite, Bengal, and Africa. And is Burmah to remain a solitary instance of the inefficacy of prayer, of the forgetfulness of a merciful and faithful God? Is it nothing, that an attempt is begun to be made; that, in one instance, the language is considerably acquired; that a Tract is ready for publication, which is intelligible and perspicuous, and will give the Burmans their *first ideas* of a Saviour and the way of salvation; that a press and types have now arrived, and a printer is on the way; that a grammar is finished to facilitate the studies of others, and a dictionary of the language is in a very forward state; and that the way is now prepared, as soon as health permits, to proceed slowly in the translation of the new Testament? Is it nothing, that just at this time, the monarch of the country has taken a violent hate

to the priests of his own religion, and is endeavoring, with all his power, to extirpate the whole order; at the same time professing to be an enquirer after the true religion? Is all this to be set down a mere cypher? It is true that we may desire much more. But let us use what we have, and God will give us more. However, men and money must be forthcoming. Work cannot be done without men; and men cannot work without bread; nor can we expect the ravens to feed them in ordinary cases.

I do not say, several hundred missionaries are needed here. This, though true, would be idle talk. My request, I think, modest. Five men, allowing two or three to each of the stations, is the smallest number that will possibly answer.

I have received one letter only from Dr. Baldwin. Mrs. Judson has also received one. I hope that brother Hough is the bearer of others. We expect him by the first opportunity.

With the greatest respect,
Yours, &c.

A. JUDSON.

REV. THOMAS BALDWIN, D. D. *President of the United States Baptist Board of Foreign Missions.*

From the Panoplist.

AN ACCOUNT OF AN INTERESTING AND PIOUS CHILD.

[Extracted from a letter written soon after her death.]

"As to the departed spirit our dear little Ann, I cannot doubt but it has reached the general assembly and church of the first born in Heaven; and I believe that Jesus will raise her body at the last day, more pure, more lovely, and free from every sin. She was so pleasant and amiable in her natural disposition, that her short stay with us was made happy in having all her wishes attended to. My partiality saw no faults. We scarce ever were alone, but she would, of her own accord, begin to converse on serious subjects. Heaven seemed to have the first place in her thoughts; and she often said, when enjoying perfect health, she should rather die and go to God, than live to grow up; for this was a sinful world. One time last winter I came into the chamber where I now am, and found her in tears. I asked what made her cry; she said she was afraid she did not love God best of all. I asked, what made her now think she did not love him? She said her heart was wicked, and she was afraid she did not know how to love him as she ought to do. I could not help comforting the sweet child; and told her if she only loved him as well as she could, he would love her, and when she grew older, she would love him better; but if she did not live to grow up, he would take her to his own bosom. She seemed quite animated with the thought of going to heaven, and said; aunt Sarah, do you think I shall know my Saviour? I told her yes, for he would take her into his arms. She then said, if I get to heaven before any of our family, they will not all be strangers to me there, for I shall know my dear grand papa, and aunt Lydia, and aunt D. After this she often spoke confidently of going to that happy place; and I noticed, whenever she said any thing of Jesus, she would say, *my Saviour*. Still she often lamented she could not be so good as she wished. I think I told you, that twice during the winter, she, of her own mind, wrote down some resolutions and brought them to me to keep for her; but she came one day with tears in her eyes, and said her wicked heart would not let her keep them.

She always went to meeting with me, and I have often been astonished at her conversation as we walked along. She frequently said, she hoped to hear every word, for it might be her last Sabbath; and often remarked, she did not know she should ever see the light of another day. Besides her morning and evening form of prayer, this endearing child has, for more than a year, been in the habit of retiring by herself for secret devotion. If ever I went into the chamber and found her on her bended knees, she never was the least disturbed; neither looked up to see who it was. A day or two before I left her, she asked me if I should like to hear her. I don't know how it was, but much as I longed to hear her, I left it entirely with her; and by so doing deprived myself of the last opportunity of hearing her pious supplications to her heavenly Parent. I did not leave the room, however; and the length of time she was engaged surprised me. I thought it must have been fifteen minutes. When done, I asked what she prayed for. Never shall I forget the solemnity of her voice, and countenance, when she looked upon me and said, that *I might be made perfect in holiness*. This affected me so much, I could say no more. Dear child, little did I think this prayer was so soon to be answered." This interesting child had reached but her seventh year:

VAST CONSUMPTION OF ARDENT SPIRITS.

If it be admitted that the quantity of ardent spirits consumed annually in the United States cost forty-five millions, (an estimate probably too small,) and that the population of the states be nine millions, this sum would average five dollars to every individual in the union. In ten years, allowing the expense to continue the same, it would amount to 450,000,000 dollars; and in 100 years it would be increased to 4500,000,000 dollars; a sum equal to the whole valuation of the several states in eighteen hundred and ten.

But to bring the subject near home—the item of expense for the above article, in a town containing 1500 inhabitants, would be 4,500 dollars; about double the amount of ordinary taxes of all descriptions, which is now considered a heavy burden. Or, in other words, we cheerfully pay twice as much for the purchase of spirits, as we do for the education of youth, support of the poor, and other town expenses.

It is not, however, granted that the people in all parts of the country are equally addicted to intemperance. We believe this vice does not prevail to the same extent in New-England as it does in the western and southern states. Still it is an evil of the first magnitude from Maine to Georgia. And we would seriously inquire if nothing can be done to check its progress? By spirited exertions many families might be recovered from approaching ruin, and multitudes of individuals might be snatched from plunging in the fatal gulph, and restored to their friends, their relations, and to the public. It cannot be expected that a few scattered individuals, nor small and distant societies will avail much in effecting a reformation. Intemperance is a vice of long standing, and has become deep rooted. When the use of spiritous liquors is discountenanced by the public generally—when drunkards are treated with that contempt they merit—when all sober persons, particularly christians, bear testimony, not only in words, but in conduct, against those scenes of confusion and revelling which commonly takes place on public days, and when these exertions are seconded by magistrates in the execution of the laws, then, and not before, can we rationally hope the plague will be stayed. *Portland Gaz.*

BEGIN IN TIME.

Albert possessed, at the death of his father, a wide domain: he planned vast improvements; and attended to meliorate the condition of his tenants. He daily contemplated this object; and resolved to set about it quickly. He thought of it in the morning and in the evening; but the follies and fashions of the times engrossed him for the remainder of the day; still he would do it. Thus he continued till he arrived at the age of forty, when he set about it in good earnest: but ere he accomplished his object he died. He did not begin in time.

Helen was an enchanting girl—handsome but not accomplished. She wished to be pious and godly; but she was too young and had so many admirers!—and it would do when she grew older. She fell sick and death hovered about her—then she wanted religion, and it was then she would begin.—Poor girl! it was too late—she died with a phrenzied mind. She did not begin in time.

Tom Dashall had a habit of swearing—He would fain mend it, he resolved on doing it and he would begin soon. He kept on, however, till the age of fifty, and was then a distinguished object of profanity. He began to amend, but the next year he departed this world. He did not begin in time.

Sam Thirsty was very fond of strong drink. His friends told him if he persisted it would kill him. Sam laughed, thinking he would leave it off when he pleased. He grew old and grew worthless. Then he strove against it, but it was all in vain he did not begin in time.

Timothy Giddy chose to be a lawyer.—He would study hard, that he would. He frolicked with the men and coquetted with the girls; yet he would begin, he said, to apply himself closely very soon. He went on in the old way frolicking, coquetting and resolving, till 'twas time for him to appear at the bar. He knew nothing of law; he had every thing to learn: he was laughed at and scorned—he did not begin in time.

So it is with all things in life.—Whatsoever you have to perform, therefore, do it presently, lest you die and the work should be left unfinished. Whether it be the improvement of the heart, the mind, or of your estate, begin in time.

From the New York Spectator.

CHINESE NEW TESTAMENT.

A short address on the interesting subject of printing the Chinese New Testament, by the Rev. Robert Morrison, at Canton, was presented by the undersigned in April of the last year. This effort has produced the sum of four thousand and ninety-nine dollars and seventy five cents, received as the voluntary contributions of the citizens of the United States, from which, shipments have been made, by different vessels, to Mr. Morrison, amounting to three thousand five hundred and ninety-seven dollars and fifty-nine cents. A substantial proof of the prevalence of a liberal christian spirit in the community.

(Signed)

April 18, 1817.

DIVIE BETHUNE,
ROBERT RALSTON.

DYING CONFESSION OF A SAINT.

The Rev. Mr. Dickson, Professor of Divinity in Edinburgh, when asked on his death bed, by a Mr. Lavingstoun, how he found himself, answered, "I have taken my good deeds and bad deeds, and thrown them together in a heap, and fled from both to Christ, and in him I have peace."

THE INTELLIGENCER.

SANGERFIELD, JULY 19, 1817.

(Concluded from the second page.)

to Mr. T's house, where, by the application of hot blankets, tea and medicine, they were recovered. Four did not recover so as to be able to speak, for more than three hours. Eleven persons were in the pleasure boat when she overset—two of whom attempted to swim to the shore, and were seen by the survivors to perish 30 or 40 rods from the boat. One was drowned in the cabin. After landing those saved, Mr. T. returned with all possible expedition to the relief of the man left on the jolly. He was gone! The distance from the place where Mr. Tewksbury and his son were at work to the place of the accident is one mile and an half.

The above facts being made known to the trustees of the Humane Society, they voted that 70 dollars in money and a silver medal of the value of ten dollars, with suitable inscriptions, be presented Mr. T.; thirty-five dollars to his son; twenty dollars to Mrs. Tewksbury; and five dollars to the boy who ran with the information of the boat having upset.

Noble example of Philanthropy—On Friday last, a lad about 12 years old, son of Mr. Howard, of this city, fell from one of the wharves into the river. The water was high, the river being much swollen by the late rains, and running with a rapid current. The child sunk the third time, and was carried with great rapidity down the stream, apparently beyond the power of assistance from numerous spectators. At this moment a gentleman rushed through the crowd, plunged headlong into the water, and brought up the child, to the astonishment of all present; he has since recovered. We understand that the person to whose generous exertions, under Divine Providence, this little sufferer owes his preservation, is a Mr. ALPHEUS HAWLEY, of Glen's Falls.—*Troy Post*.

MR. REED, [Articles from the Argus.

I observed in the *Daily Advertiser* a new lottery device admirably calculated to illustrate the deception which leads astray so many thousands. It represents one of the lunatic votaries of fortune dragging a female by the hair from the drawer of a ticket vender, under the illusive hope that he has fast hold of *Dame Fortune*. But mark the chagrin and disappointment depicted on the poor fellow's countenance on discovering, that instead of the old dame, he has got her eldest daughter, *Mis-Fortune*, in his embraces. This hussey, having become bankrupt in reputation, is constantly imposing herself upon the votaries to her mother's charms, and many an incautious fellow, deceived by superficial appearances, has fallen a victim to her wiles. But her tricks upon lottery adventures are mere peccadillos compared to the mischief she breeds among some other classes. Her usual haunts now-a-days, are with the merchants, and the new made gentleman, who have quit their farms or their industry to live upon speculation. *Dame fortune* is much more coy than her daughter, and her favors are seldom won but by persevering industry, nor retained but by great circumspection and prudence. She is generally found hand in hand with Industry and Oeconomy, and when in their company is seldom without Health and contentment in her train.

PHILO-FRANKLIN

London May 20-21

The warlike preparations in the Ottoman empire, are now said to be directed against Persia.

We are glad to learn that the Prussian Council of State have decided, by a large majority, in favor of an unrestrained freedom of commerce throughout the Prussian dominions.

Mr. Adams, the American Ambassador, and family, are to embark on the 1st June, in the ship *Washington*, Capt. Forman, for New-York.

Dublin, May 18.

The probability of a war between Spain and Portugal, arising out of the transactions in South America, is spoken of.

May 20.—We are assured, says a Paris paper, that insurrections have burst out in several communes, and that several English have been the victims of them.

Spain. Lacy and his accomplices have been condemned to death by the court-martial at Barcelona.

Ionian Isles. Letters from Corsu speak of a great agitation that prevails in all the Ionian Islands.

From Rio Janeiro—Capt. Dodge, of the brig *Holker*, in 58 days, states, that on the 5th of May, a squadron of one 74, 3 frigates and 2 sloops of war, with 6000 troops on board, sailed from Rio Janeiro for the purpose of rescuing Pernambuco from the hands of the patriots.

Paris May 12.—Letters from Pampeluna of the 2d say,—“We are this moment assured that a conspiracy has broken out in the kingdom of Aragon, but no details have yet reached us: The conspiracy discovered lately in Galicia, similar to Gen. Porlier's, has led to the arrest of several officers of Corunna and Asturias: they will be punished by death.

[It appears that the Canadians are earnestly going about improving the navigation of the St Lawrence, from the Lake St. Francis to Montreal. Though the Commissioners have advertised to receive proposals for doing the work, yet no plan appears to be digested for the object; and those officers who should be forward, in accomplishing the undertaking are appointed by the crown and appear to have no interest in the matter. It may therefore drag heavily.]

ABSTRACT ARGUS SUMMARY.

Revolutionary disturbances are reported to have taken place in the Island of Cuba, both at the Havannah, and in the interior.

The British armies have been reduced 122,000 men.

The British government have ordered several frigates to be fitted immediately for sea, the object or destination not known.

We observed in one of the Ohio papers, that a meeting is called to take into consideration the subject of opening a water communication from Lake Erie to the Ohio river.

Escapes to States Prison—From the Ontario Repository of June 1st. it appears that by a court recently held in that town the following persons were sentenced to states prison—viz. Robert George, for committing a rape—sentence—during life. Michael Walker, David H. Attstins for burglary, and Daniel Reed, for passing counterfeit coin—all during life. Thomas Zeelie, for forgery—seven years. Wm. Alger and Wm. Moore, for grand larceny—the former five, and the latter four years.

Dutch Emigrants—It is said that 400 of these recently arrived in the ship *Amazon* at Philadelphia, not one of which was over 30 years of age.

Northern Boundary.—A new map of Lower Canada, just published by Col. Bouchette, surveyor general of the province, has contributed to renew the discussions upon the subject of the northern and eastern boundaries between the United States and Great Britain. This map gives to Great Britain a tier of towns in Maine, or about 2,000,000 acres, which have hitherto been incorporated as a part of Massachusetts; and infringes about three miles upon the northern frontier of Vermont and New York. The first of these claims has been officially urged by the British agent under the 4th article of the Ghent treaty. The claim of the first is predicated upon that expression in the treaty, which declares the highlands which divide the rivers falling into the Atlantic and those falling into the St. Lawrence, as the boundary. The river St. Johns runs between two ridges which are the sources of the streams falling directly into the Atlantic and the St. Lawrence, and empties itself into the bay of Fundy. The main ridge runs north west of the St. Johns; and being at the sources of the waters falling into the St. Lawrence, has been considered the line. Col. Bouchette, availing himself of an equivocal, maintains that the bay of Fundy is not the Atlantic ocean, and claims for his sovereign to the secondary ridge which separates the St. Johns from the waters running south east. The Colonel and agent have yet one difficult point to establish; and that is to shew that the Bay of Fundy, which is an arm of the Atlantic is a part of the St. Lawrence; and until they can make this out, we suspect the candid and intelligent of both nations will continue to regard the main ridge as the boundary described in the treaty.

With regard to the line between Canada and this state and Vermont, Col. Bouchette seems to predicate his opinion upon personal observation. About 20 years ago, Dr. Williams was employed by the state of Vermont, to ascertain the 45th degree of latitude, in order to quiet the fear of some of the inhabitants that they fell within the Canadian boundary. At the suggestion of an officer of the corps of the engineers, the Doctor, not long before his death, drew up a statement of his observations, which was politely shown to us. The observations were made at Connecticut river and Lake Memphremagog with the best instruments that could be procured, and were completely satisfactory, in Doctor William's mind, that the line had been run considerably to the south of the 45th degree. We state these facts at this time merely as an offset to Col. Bouchett's testimony. All doubts upon the subject will probably soon be removed; as men of competent science have some time since gone on with perfect instruments, to make the requisite observations.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

Steam Boilers.—The repeated accidents which have happened by the bursting of steam boilers, have led to numerous investigations as to their construction, in the European and American papers.—It appears from these publications, that accidents only happen from those which are termed high pressure engines from their lightness, the small space which they occupy, and the increased pressure or elasticity of their steam. It is affirmed that the boilers of the boats on the Clyde, and all those built by the Fulton company, have so little comparative pressure from the steam, that they were to burst it would not at all endanger the passengers. In confirmation of this fact, it may be stated, that the boiler of the Hudson

river boats lately sprung a leak while on the way up;—without causing any injury, or occasioning but trifling delay.—*Id.*

Drowned, on the fifteenth inst. in Dickinson's mill pond, in Phelps, *Sylvanus Avery*, aged 17 years. In company with another lad of nearly the same age, neither of whom could swim, each took a stab to go on the water for a ride, as they expressed it. When about six rods out, and tacking about, Avery slipped of his plank, went under; and coming up, cried for help, but none were near enough to come to his relief. He sunk again; came to the surface once more, and near enough to grasp at the others plank. The other boy caught hold of his wrist, and held him long enough to tell him it was impossible to save him; and not being able to hold him longer, without imminent danger to himself, was compelled to let him go in ten feet water, each at the same time bidding each other an affectionate farewell. His body was found a short time afterwards.—*Ontario Messenger.*

Sad Casualty.—A sad accident befel Mr. Smith Slocum, of Pawtuxet, while assisting in saluting the President as he passed that village on his passage from Bristol to this town, on Monday last.—The cannon not having been properly spunged the charge exploded while Mr. S. was in the act of ramming it down, and his hands and arms were so much injured by the explosion, that it became necessary to amputate them both above the elbow. He was otherwise considerably burnt and bruised, but his situation is as comfortable as the painful circumstances of his case will admit. We understand that Mr. S. is an industrious laboring man, with a young family.—*Conn. Courant.*

A point of similarity between the mother and daughter.—A British writer attributes the distresses in England, in a considerable part, to the extension of paper credit all over the country. "New banks" (he remarks) "were every where established, and the old ones greatly increased their discounts, thus affording to farmers and speculators in land, a facility of carrying on their schemes wholly unknown in former times."

The consequence was, that when the banks at the commencement of the peace, diminished their discounts, and called in their debts, a general and distressing pecuniary embarrassment pervaded the realm, affecting farmers nearly as much as traders.

How like is it to what is experienced in our own country!—*Id.*

There is somewhere a story of a young man who was condemned to die for robbing the public treasury; when at the place of execution he begged leave to whisper one word to his mother, who was present mourning his fate. She approached, and placing her ear close to him, suddenly roared out with pain.—The rascal had bitten off her ear: On being asked how he could be guilty of so undutiful an act, he answered, "if she had given me proper instructions in my childhood, I never should have come to this disgraceful end."

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